## Tupac, Ghetto Gospel (Original Version)

(Verse 1)

If I could recollect before my hood days

I'd sit and reminisce, nigga and bliss on the good days

I stop and stare at the younger, my heart goes to'em

They tested, it was stressed that they under

We never really went through that, 'cause we were born B.C., you and me before crack...

In our days, things changed

Everyone's ashamed to the youth cause the truth looks strange

And for me it's reversed, we left them a world that's cursed, and it hurts

cause any day they'll push the button

and yall condemned like Malcolm x and Bobby Hunton, died for nothing

Don't them let me get teary, the world looks dreary

but when you wipe your eyes, see it clearly

there's no need for you to fear me

if you take your time to hear me, maybe you can learn to cheer me

it ain't about black or white, cause we're human

I hope we see the light before its ruined

my ghetto gospel

(Chorus)

Yeah... Ghetto Gospel (and I don't think I can take it any more)

My Ghetto Gospel

(Verse 2)

Tell me do you see that old lady ain't it sad

Living out a bag, but she's glad for the little things she has

And over there there's a lady, crack got her crazy

Guess she's given birth to a baby

I don't trip and let it fade me, from outta the frying pan

We jump into another form of slavery

Even now I get discouraged

Wonder if they take it all back while I still keep the courage

I refuse to be a role model

I set goals, take control, drink out my own bottles

I make mistakes, I learn from everyone

And when its said and done

I bet this Brotha be a better one

If I'm upset, you don't stress

Never forget, that God hasn't finished with me yet

I feel his hand on my brain

When I write rhymes, I go blind, and let the lord do his thang

But am I less holy

Cause I choose to puff a blunt and drink a beer with my homies

Before we find world peace

We gotta find peace and end the war on the streets

My ghetto gospel

(Chorus)

Yeah... Ghetto Gospel (and I don't think I can take it any more)

My Ghetto Gospel

(Verse 3)

(Verse 4)

(Outro)